

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.
It is understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

[Atlantic Monthly.]

Native writers have suggested a connection between peculiarities of climate and the mental fermentation noticeable in St. Petersburg. For a month summer rages with an almost tropical heat, driving the wealthy to their cool country residence, but leaving the poor afoot on the blistering granite pavements of the dust-swept, sun-tortured city. At midday, when the streets seem to run with liquid fire, when scarcely any pedestrians are abroad, and even the policeman has retired to enjoy the luxury of shade, you may see the droshky drivers clinging to his post of duty, the carter wringing his wares with the cry which is a shriek, and the beggars, seized by plenitude of rage, awaiting their cope at the blazing doors of church and cathedral. What adds to the intolerableness of a summer day in St. Petersburg is the abnormal amplitude of the art through which the solar rays descend upon the capital. Thoroughfares long and broad give the sky an aspect of unusual vastness, while the high buildings, with their long tracks of sun and shade, prolong for the imagination the duration of light and heat. Thus, even to the classes possessed of wealth and leisure, the St. Petersburg day in summer—nearly twenty hours intervening between sunrise and sunset—is a white, glaring, sustained weariness. To feel what it must be to those who toil in street and field, stimulated for tasks that begin and end with the light by scant allowance of black bread and water-melon, one must go in fancy to some African slave king's metropolis, wherein the torments of nature are added to the cruelties of men.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT OF BEAUTY.

It is, naturally, an inexpressible relief that to the unbearable summer day of the sixtieth parallel succeeds a night of brief yet strange beauty. A cool moment comes at last in which the atmosphere has a just tepid abb and flow, healing and grateful to the senses. There is then, strictly speaking, neither light nor dark. If it is night at all, it is night uncheered, incomplete; night full of the chaotic mystery of early morning. The sky is so luminous that one may read small print in the open air without effort. It is light with a hue of its own—seen, it is said, in no other part of the world—a delicate green of marvelous tenderness, deepening near the horizon into blue, and in the north expanding toward the sun in vivid alternations of rose and amber. To the ordinary eye the heavens, though clear, are almost starless; only brilliants like Vega and Arcturus have power to make an impression on the retina. Summer midnight in the Islamic capital is thus a simple twilight uniting day to day, separated from actual morning only by a few brief moments. Its social effect is remarkable. Native residents at St. Petersburg are rarely in bed earlier than 12 o'clock. To lame forth an hour before midnight with the park or public gardens for one's destination, is a fashionable habit, sanctioned by the highest precedents. To return from thence or promenade at 1 a.m. is by no means unusual. The immediate result is much loss of sleep; the ultimate effect of these late hours appears in a peculiar form of nervous irritability.

The cold begins its attack as early as August. Day is then vulnerable in the narrow neck of twilight which the sun fails to guard, and through this the winds blow from the ice-fields. Frost quickly seizes the beach, and under cover of growing darkness a territory once heat-ridden in its entire length is gradually won for winter. September evasions, for example, not only bring back many of last year's overcoats, they empty the country residences, and open a social season that is sure to last until February, or even March. In October St. Petersburg is fairly besieged. The householder, entrenched behind double windows, replies to the atmospheric attack with crackling logs of pine and birch, until the great Russian stove threatens to bring back a mimic summer of its own. But without the snow is inconceivable.

PERILS AND PLEASURES OF WINTERS.

On the coldest days not men, but furs are abroad. At forty degrees Beemurum the human face becomes invisible—that is to say, disappears in the twelve-inch collar of a bear-skin turban all up. Without precautions of this kind all accidents are sometimes possible. A bear is a treacherous thing to lie in the way of a vapor exhaled from the lungs. Many a man goes out for a harmless walk to return with his mouth securely closed by a clamp of solid ice. The sun does not rise now until almost 10 o'clock. Even at midday it is difficult to believe that the large red ball you see swimming in tremulous vapor a few degrees above the horizon, is the same orb as that which hangs high over the city in summer. Diners at 3 meet each other by gaslight. A long night succeeds, full of lethargic influences heightened by the intensity of the cold. To the poor soul body clothed, it is a night of hardship and suffering; to the wealthy, a time of amusement and dissipation. In no capital in the world are the pleasures of winter, in-door and out-door, pursued with a greater zest than in St. Petersburg.

The commoner out-door amusements of the cold season fill the thoroughfares of the capital with sound and movement during the period of frost. The first fall of snow consigns the low-wheeled droshkys to their winter quarters, and then appear a host of sledges not equalled for beauty and compactness anywhere in the world. No industrial art in Russia has reached the perfection with which the carriage-maker produces these delicate fairy-like vehicles—structures which it is a pleasure to feast the eye upon, a rare luxury to be driven in. The thinnest and daintiest of them, you think, was surely not made for use by grown-up people. It must be a toy sledge. But on the driver thrusting his legs into a narrow slit into its front, you are led to take courage and mount. There is just room for a single passenger—not an inch too little, not a finger too much—and, once seated, nay you are drawn, with a speed and safety of first-being, let in the cold, strongly enjoyable. Not less compactly constructed are the larger sledges, some of which are capable of accommodating twenty or thirty passengers; while below the "turn-out" for a single person the sledge de-conis in a gradual diminution, until it is minute enough to please the smallest girl and carry the most bashful baby.

"Mistake of the Printer."

A short time since, in a letter to the Democrat, I made a brief mention of newspaper life, and the varied experiences connected therewith, and while not desiring to go back on history entirely, I must give my version of the origin of the expression—"It's a mistake of the printer." Some few years ago, Capt. Frank J. White, "the lightning type-setter," as he is called, was engaged in "setting up" a communication to the INTERIOR JOURNAL, from some point in Poland, and it should have read that the place, Point Isabel, was named in honor of Alfonso's mother, but the Captain hurriedly made it appear in type as being "named in honor of Al. Jones' mother," whom he said lived in that section, and declared that it was a mistake quite natural, but we had the laugh on him all the same. On another occasion a contributor to that paper from another place stated that Mr. Blank's son was dangerously ill of typhoid fever, and a typographical error made it read that his son was dangerously ill of typhoid fever. The father of the boy rushed into the sanctum a few days later and demanded an explanation with a pistol, when he was told that it was "a mistake of the printer," and his anger subsided. The manuscript of Mr. W. P. Walton, of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, I am told resembles that of Hon. Henry Wadsworth, of the Courier-Journal, which a Texas practitioner of the art preservative who was here some time since, described as looking like a piece of paper that had been traveled over by a cockroach that had just crawled out of an ink bottle, and hence with this explanation the following errors of compositors, while sounding in the extreme, are in a measure excusable, as they had to guess at what was written: Recently Col. Walton wrote that "Ole's Shine would play Mikado at the Opera House," when the intelligent compositor made it read in type that "Simon Shine would pay Mike Adam off at the Orphans' home," which was quite a noticeable change. Another compositor in setting up Col. W.'s manuscript about a train being flagged for some purpose at Gum Solphar made the type say that the "train was flagged severely at Gunbley," and the same young man, instead of making another paragraph read that a "distinguished gentleman died at Oceols" had the type to proclaim that "he died about 4 o'clock." The Col. again wrote that a certain bill of fare included, among other things, vegetables, beans, chicken, etc., but the type insisted that it was the "boochicken," etc., which might have been true, but the manuscript didn't say so. But of all the typographical errors ever made, and done so easily, too, was in the sentence "a good cook and house-keeper was absolutely essential to domestic happiness," and one that occasioned considerable comment among the readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL. The writer recalls to mind these few instances of the "mistakes of the printers," and assigns such as the origin of the expression mentioned at the beginning of this not too brief paragraph, and mentions them more especially for the edification of those who by chance, or from the irresistible fascination of it, have become thoroughly acquainted with the mysterious workings of the "art preservative of all arts."—[Sretaw in Horrocksburg Democrat.

THE WISDOM OF HIGH LICENSE.—The amount of revenue derived from liquor license in Chicago under the new law has increased from \$200,000 to \$1,500,000 a year, and the number of saloons has decreased from 18,000 to 9,000. The license charge is only \$500, which is much less in proportion to the amount of "goods" sold and the profits upon them than the local tax paid by retail merchants who do the same amount of trade in other lines. The license is therefore, not a hardship, and those who pay it are protected from a competition that would deduct more from their profits than the tax does. The diminution in the number of drinking places is a distinct gain to the community in three ways. Those that are closed are usually of the lowest type, the temptations to drink are diminished, and the police supervision of the traffic is made easier by a reduction in the number, amounting to nearly one-half, and by the interest of those who pay high license in aiding in the suppression of unlicensed sale. Both in the matter of the revenue and of regulation high license is vindicating its wisdom.

Farmer (to physician)—"If you git out my way, doctor, any time, I wish you'd stop and see my wife. She says she ain't feelin' well."

Physician—"What are some of her symptoms?"

Farmer—"I dunno. This mornin' after she hed milked the cows an' fed the stock, an' got breakfast for the hands, and washed the dishes, en' built a fire under the soap-kettle in the lane, and done a few chores about the house, she complained o' feelin' kinda tired. I shouldn't be surprised if her blood was out o' order. I guess she needs a dose of medicine."—[Harper's Bazaar.

It is said that glycerine in its pure state should not be used for chapped hands, as it absorbs moisture from the skin, thus leaving it dry and liable to crack. When moderately diluted with water, however, glycerine is an excellent application.

"Death from exposure" was the verdict recently rendered by a Helena (M. T.) jury in the body of a horse thief who had been shot by a posse.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—As an illustration of the vitality of our people it may be mentioned that a party given at T. L. Carpenter's, some distance in the country, on Wednesday night, was largely attended and greatly enjoyed.

Urish Dunn, who reached home from the South about the beginning of the storm, has made up a car-load of miles with which he started back to South Carolina on Saturday. Of course there is very little business transacted now.

The elemental amboho was not fairly removed until Friday morning. Previous to that date a few adventurous citizens from the country succeeded in running the blockade and reporting the condition of the rural regions. The oldest inhabitant likes to give up his cherished memories of "notable" weather and refuses to testify. Tom Nall insists that the season has not yet vindicated itself—that we have had only a foretaste of the energies of the coming winter—that the suffering of the past week is only a prelude to the dirge of distress to be witnessed further on. But consolation is found in the reflection that while Tom is confessedly more truthful than G. Washington ever was, he is by no means a success as a prognosticator of atmospheric phenomena. Dr. Brown is the only man who seems indifferent on the question. His cherished and tasty collection of flowers has succumbed to the inevitable. But this is too sad a theme. We hear of but little serious damage to live stock in this region. The fowls that were not housed suffered most. A few men are complaining of frozen ears and fingers, but in the main we got through pretty comfortably.

The Preacher and the Editor.

Some time ago the editor of the Weekly Fire Fly and the preacher of the Mount Joseph church exchanged places, not only in a nominal way but made an actual transfer of property. The preacher in his first editorial said:

"We have taken the responsibility of running this paper, and we request our readers to pay up at once, and pray at their earliest convenience. We understand that Anderson Gregg cut off the end of his finger the other day. We hope and pray that he may get along all right. A cow belonging to Jim Poke McLaughlin lost one of her horns. We pray she may recover. A man named Scoggins was killed at Bailey's ferry last Monday. We are thankful it was no worse. We pray that the Legislature may not forget to adjourn. We trust the crop may be better next season. We hope the severest part of the winter is past. We have faith in our ability to run this paper."

The editor, without embarrassment, took his place in the pulpit, but he soon became confused. Striking the Book of Books he said:

"Hereafter we will not receive old books in exchange for our gospel. Turnips will do very well, but we are not a cow. Never before was this pulpit in such a flourishing condition, and advertisers should make a note of this fact. Our mourners hence go to every postoffice in the country. Now is the time to become a deacon in the church two dollars per year, one dollar for six months and sample copies sent free. The text says that trains going north arrive at 2 o'clock P. M. This can not be disputed for it was spoken by Jeremiah the prophet, oh ye generation of vipers, see advertisement in another column."—[Ex.

How Nice to be Postmaster.

A young postmaster of a village post-office was hard at work when a gentle tap was heard upon the door, and in stepped a bashful maiden of sixteen, with a money order, which she desired cashed. She handed it to the official with a bashful smile, who after closely examining it, handed her the money it called for. At the same time he asked her if she had read what was written on the margin of the order.

"No, I have not," she replied, "for I can not make it out. Will you please read it for me?"

The young postmaster read as follows: "I send you \$3 and a dozen kisses!"

Glancing at the bashful girl, he said: "Now I have paid you the money and I suppose you want the kisses."

"Yes," she said "if he has sent me any kisses I want them, too."

I is hardly necessary to say that the balance of the order was promptly paid, and in a scientific, satisfactory manner at that, and eminently satisfactory to the country maiden, for she went out of the office smacking her lips as if there was a taste upon them she never encountered before.

After she arrived at home she remarked to her mother: "Eh, mother, but this post-office system of ours is a great thing, developing more and more every year, and each new feature added seems to be the best. Jimmy sent me a dozen kisses along with the money order, and the postmaster gave me twenty. It beats the special delivery system all hollow."—[United States Mail.

A large old-fashioned clock at Green Cove, Fla., which has kept time for one hundred years, on being set back to standard time refused to run regularly. Finally it was set forward to sun time, when it returned to its tomes and has run regularly ever since.—[Green Cove Ex.

People anxious about the taking up of the public lands can solace themselves with the fact that there are in Alaska 300,524-

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—The February term of the Garrard Circuit Court begins next Monday with a very light docket.

John Simpson, infant son of Dr. Nelson May, died last Wednesday, aged three months. Interred in Lancaster cemetery Tuesday.

The town clock has a rival now right under its nose. Some shrewd advertising agents have planted a time keeper covered, with "ads." in front of the court-house. As a target for pistol-shooting youths it will undoubtedly prove a success.

The protracted revival conducted by Rev. H. L. Simons at the Methodist church in this place is causing a deep feeling in religious circles. Packed houses greet the gifted speaker and it is thought that the meeting will be one of universal good.

Miss Mary Scott, of Jessamine, was visiting Miss Kate Mason last week. Mr. R. M. Durham, of Danville, was in town Sunday. Dr. J. B. Kinnaird has gone to New York to attend a course of lectures. Mrs. W. A. Barnside is seriously ill of pneumonia. C. C. Carson, of Stanford, was in the city Saturday. Mr. Hugh Logan, of Cincinnati, is in town having a picnic selling spring "blocks."

A woman was in disguise and was fleeing from some crime she had committed. She was traveling in a stage coach and stopped at a country inn. The travelers alighted and the supposed man got out with the others. All went to the wash shelf at the end of the porch. A man was sitting leaning against the post of the porch. He was watching the women in disguise as she washed her face and hands and when she was done he at once arrested her. He discovered her sex by her manner of applying the water in washing her face. All men rub up and down and snort. All women apply the water and stroke gently downward.—[Chicago Tribune.]

We have taken the responsibility of running this paper, and we request our readers to pay up at once, and pray at their earliest convenience. We understand that Anderson Gregg cut off the end of his finger the other day. We hope and pray that he may get along all right. A cow belonging to Jim Poke McLaughlin lost one of her horns. We pray she may recover. A man named Scoggins was killed at Bailey's ferry last Monday. We are thankful it was no worse. We pray that the Legislature may not forget to adjourn. We trust the crop may be better next season. We hope the severest part of the winter is past. We have faith in our ability to run this paper."

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When men sneer at the want of courage in women they seem to forget that a tender and delicate girl will silently, and without a sign, endure untold agonies in breaking in a pair of boots two sizes too small for her, while a man will rip and snort as if he were shot if his buck corn happens to be disturbed by a bit of carelessness.

A woman may not be able to sharpen a pencil or throw a stone at a hen, but she can pack more articles in a trunk than a man can in a one-horse wagon.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. For sale at M. L. Bourne's."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shioli's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shioli's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10c, 50c and \$1. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, and Canker Mouth. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

Buck's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Sore Throat, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pain required. 1, is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Penny & McAlister.

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Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchis' Catarrh, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Induration and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down falling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Menstruation, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Blotting, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Dr. J. B. Marchis, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, five cents.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchis' Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure

Stanford, Ky., January 19, 1888

W. P. WALTON.

THE retirement of Gov. Curtin from the Committee on Foreign Affairs and the appointment of Perry Belmont to the position is pretty generally condemned by those who love fair play and dislike to see a faithful old statesman snubbed. The N. Y. Sun can not let the fact pass without a word of honor for this veteran from those who knew him in the days that tried men's souls, and who appreciate his extraordinary services at their full value. Twenty-three years ago Mr. Curtin was one of the most powerful men of the country. A man of exceeding energy, of abilities solid and always ready for use, democratic in all his thoughts, and animated by a fearless patriotism, he had a right to aspire to the highest distinctions; and now there is something almost tragic in the dignity with which he declines an emby compliment tendered him by the Speaker. It is in keeping with his patriotism and his fidelity that he refrains from a discussion which could do no good, and might create injurious disturbance; and, while we know nothing of the reasons that are to be alleged on the other side, it is yet with a profound sense of pain and regret that we see Andrew G. Curtin subjected to a slight at the hands of his own party, and repelling an indignity that ought, we can not help thinking, never to have been inflicted.

MAJ RIGNEY, our usually amiable and good Senator, is mad. In fact he is very mad and we don't blame him either. What difference does it make whether he wears his collar bottom up or not? He can wear his shirt that way too if he feels inclined, and it will be nobody's business so long as he is in his seat attending to the people's business. And that he was doing the latter on the very day that the Danville Advocate's scribe made the base insinuation, the record will show, for he offered a resolution requesting the Assistant Secretary of State to report to the Senate the number of notaries public in commission in the Commonwealth. The value of such information is not readily apparent, but it shows he was "har," attending to his business, which the "dirty dude" was not. Grubb evidently didn't know the old man was loaded, or he would have known better than to have monkeyed with him.

THE Senate republicans, who seem disposed to pick a quarrel with the President in regard to certain removals, had the laugh turned on them the other day. They thought they had the dead sure thing against him in the case of a New York collector, who had been removed, and in hot haste they sent to Secretary Manning for the papers in it. They were promptly forwarded and among them a letter from the collector saying that he was not so much of a republican as he had been taken to be; that in fact he had not only refused to vote for Blaine, but had aided in the election of Cleveland. He begged to be retained, promising to remove all republicans subordinates and appoint democrats, if he were permitted to hold his office. The democrat roared at the disclosure and the discomfited republicans voted at once for the confirmation of the new collector.

THE circumstances connected with the death of Miss Katherine Bayard, the eldest daughter of the Secretary of State, make it peculiarly sad. Miss Cleveland had arranged a reception in her honor at the White House Saturday afternoon and the guests had begun to arrive, when a messenger came to say that Miss Bayard had been found dead in her bed. She was a sufferer from heart disease and it is supposed that it was the cause of her death. She had evidently been dead some hours when found.

THE pay of pro tem. judges is a heavy drain upon the State, which ought to be stopped. In Judge Finney's district the highest charge is made, \$750, while the lowest is in Judge Mayore's, \$21. Judge Owsey's district is charged with \$120, and many of the other districts run as high as \$500 to \$600. The bill before the Legislature requiring that pro tem. judges be paid out of the regular judge's salary, with certain exceptions, ought to become law.

THE House passed Senator Hoar's bill providing for the presidential succession through the members of the Cabinet, beginning with the Secretary of State, by the decisive vote of 183 to 77 and without amendment. The President's signature will make it a law and then there will be no chance of John Sherman succeeding to the position from which his party was kicked out at the last election.

THE telegraph informs us that Dr. Thos W. Keene, a member of the Virginia Legislature, dropped dead just after concluding a speech in the House. This ought to be a warning to the several alleged statesmen at Frankfort, who think it is necessary to air their eloquence on every occasion. Dr. Keene had evidently overdone the thing as they are doing.

THE talk of the Legislature adjourning in 60 days is all bosh. A third of the time has already passed and with the exception of Offutt's Constitutional Convention bill, there is next to nothing to show for it. The body will have to hump itself if it gets through in twice the prescribed time, judging the future by its past.

THE Idaho editor who nominates Senator Beck for President in 1888, is as much in earnest and the compliment is as much deserved as if the old Scotchman could hold the office if elected. He was born on the wrong side of the Atlantic, unfortunately, for such ambitions.

THE President has fully decided not to accede to the demand of the Senate that he furnish reasons which prompted the removal of various office holders, and when he once makes up his mind he is as firm as the rock of Gibraltar. The demand is unreasonable and ought to be treated with contempt.

COL. DICK JONES, of Louisville, is somewhat of a wag. The other day when a bill was presented in the House prohibiting the killing of deer in Whitley county for five years, he moved that the word "deer" be stricken out and "man" inserted. The Col. has evidently heard how they kill men up that way.

WE are indebted to Gen. Fayette Hewitt, our excellent Auditor, for a copy of his report for the two last fiscal years. It is a most comprehensive document of 407 pages, finely printed and arranged.

A MAN living near Cleveland, Ohio, sold his wife for five cents and delivered the goods. We'll wager she was high priced even at that modest figure.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

In the House 262 bills have been introduced to date, most of them of little interest.

Magistrates in examining courts cost the State \$11,960 last year and \$26,328 for the two years.

Senator Gilbert introduced a bill to continue the Superior Court and regulate the same. We know it would come.

The act authorizing Laurel county to issue bonds to build a court-house was reported favorably, and passed by the House.

After posting for three weeks, the Senate has adopted the joint rules against local legislation. Now let both Houses go to work.

The C. J. thinks that the bill to license the carrying of concealed weapons ought to be entitled "An act to legalize the raising of sheep."

A bill to repeat that part of the penalty for murder which provides imprisonment for life, and make that crime punishable only with death, has been presented.

Senator Cravens introduced a bill providing for an Advisory Board, through which all petitions for remissions of fine and forfeitures shall pass to the Governor.

The House has repealed the law giving the woman three years to take out a bastardy warrant against the father of her illegitimate child and substituted one year instead.

A bill to grant paroles to convicts is before the House, but it should be rejected. It is too hard to convict the average criminal, to turn him loose upon society immediately he is sent to prison.

A bill to provide for the cession of jurisdiction over certain lands on Green and Barren rivers by the State to the Federal Government, after an appropriation has been made for the improvement of these rivers, has passed the Senate.

On the question of furnishing the Statutes and codes to members of the Legislature, Mr. Bobbitt voted "No" very properly. Saying that the State could not afford to pay the legislators to study law. They should have done that at their own expense.

Mr. Rowlett introduced a bill which provides that when any person indicted for misdemeanor, and the Commonwealth Attorney compromises or settles with such persons before trial, or enters a *nolle prosequi* in consideration of money, said attorney shall become responsible for all officers' and witnesses' fees incurred by the Commonwealth.

Offutt's bill for a new constitution was passed the Senate 25 to 7 and now needs only the Governor's signature to make it a law. It provides that registration shall be made at the August election, 1887, at each voting precinct, of all the persons in that precinct entitled to vote for Representative. The persons so registered shall be the true number of voters of the State, and two-thirds of these vote for calling a convention, the convention shall be called.

A bill was before the House to permit a minor to trade in his own name when Hon. Fontaine F. Bobbitt said, "Gentlemen, I believe that at the end of the session the man who says the least will be the most popular. This Legislature has passed the most of yesterday and to-day making men. Now, as women are infinitely more beautiful than men," waving his hand toward the ladies in the lobby, "why don't we spend a little of our time making them?" After the applause from Mr. Bobbitt's remarks had ceased, the House proceeded to vote on the bill, and passed it by a vote of 77 to 15.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

John Kelly, the ex-Tammany Chieftain, is thought to be on his death bed.

The River and Harbor Committee will ask for an appropriation of \$11,000,000.

Eighteen persons are known to have been frozen to death in Kansas last week.

The Davis carriage factory burned in Cincinnati. Loss \$150,000; 200 men are thrown out of employment.

Col. T. C. Bell, of Harrodsburg, is to succeed Mr. George DuRelle as Assistant District Attorney for Kentucky.

Annie Barnet, a chambermaid at the Burnet House, Cincinnati, was killed by being crushed by the freight elevator.

The House repealed the act for the propagation and protection of food fishes in this State, after several days of discussion.

Representative Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, has formally declined a renomination to Congress. He says he has served 12 years in public life and wants to retire to quietude.

Two freight trains collided at Winchester, on the C. & O. road, killing a stockman named John Griffith, of Ohio, who was asleep in one of the coaches. No one else was hurt.

Three Mormons were convicted at Ogden, Utah, and fined each \$300 and given 18 months in jail, for unlawful cohabitation.

A negro man 107 years old and who has 200 living descendants, was driven from the house by a heartless son at Burnsville, Ga., and froze to death.

Mrs. F. V. Logan died Sunday night, Jan. 10th, after an illness of several weeks. Her remains were buried in the cemetery here on Tuesday.—[Somerset Reporter.]

The Court of Appeals has affirmed the sentence of death against Robert Fowler, convicted in Union county of the murder of Miss Lillie Burnett, after outraging her.

No storm in years was so destructive to shipping as the last. More than 300 vessels were wrecked off the Atlantic coast and many sailors and seamen lost their lives.

Disputes from Southern points agree that the orange crop for this season has been destroyed by the cold weather. Whether it has also killed the trees can not be determined until spring.

Hon. James B. McCreary has received a petition signed by thirty-three Senators and sixty-two representatives of the Kentucky Legislature, asking the appointment of Col Sam M. Burdette Revenue Agent.

The republicans in the House voted almost solidly against the Hoar bill devolving the Executive duties on the Secretary of State in the event of the death of President Cleveland, only three democratic voting with them.

By the bursting of a fly wheel in Harper's Iron and Steel works, Newport, Ky., a terrific boiler explosion occurred, wrecking the mill and injuring a number of persons. Timely warning by the engineer probably saved many lives.

Mrs. Hendricks has received from the officers of the Senate the massive iron standard used by her husband in his private room at the Capitol at Washington. It is a handsome and unique work of art and worth at least \$300.

The republican Senatorial caucus, to consider the President's refusal to furnish reasons for removing republican office-holders, decided upon opposition to confirmations of appointees to places vacant under such circumstances.

Senator Thurman writes to a friend: "You will never be gratified by seeing me in public life again. I am now on the retired list with my own full consent, and with no inclination whatever for active life except as a private citizen."

Judge Cooper, in the Montgomery Circuit Court, has rendered a decision which nullifies the claim that local option legally prevailed there. The saloon men are, for the time being, winners, but the temperance party will appeal the cases.

Miss Jennie McIninch, of Stark County, O., will probably lose both feet, if not her life. Her house caught fire, and she stood on an icy platform in her bare feet and pumped water for half an hour when the thermometer registered below zero.

George McCabe, citizen of Dakota, was detected by his wife dropping a white powder into her tea. The good lady deftly changed the cups, and Mr. McCabe was hoisted by his own petard. While in the agonies of death, he confessed the attempted crime, adding that he had already poisoned four other wives.

Three willful murderers climbed the golden stair via the hempen line Friday, Henry S. Stair, at Nevada, Mo., for a double killing. His woman accomplice is also under sentence of death. At St. Louis, Charles Wilson, for the murder of a river mate, and Noah Merriman, for wife murderer, at Belleville, Ill.

The third and fourth class postmasters of the United States have an idea that they are not sufficiently compensated. They propose to hold a convention in Chicago on the 15th of February to discuss their grievances and lay a petition before Congress for a redress of the same. There are 50,000 of these dissatisfied postmasters.

Senators Vest, Maxey and Harris, who were selected to call upon the President and consult with him in regard to the demand of the republican Senators for his reasons for removals, have performed that duty. They advised the President to stand firmly by his decision to make no concessions, but are impressed with the idea that the advice was unnecessary, as he is in a resolute frame of mind.

United States Senator Anthony died at his home in Providence, and eleven Senators attended his funeral, only three of whom went from Washington. The Secretary of the Senate, the sergeant-at-arms, two assistants, the chaplin, and barber attended also. All expenses were charged up to the people, amounting to \$1,539.88 and allowed by the Federal Government.

A fire in Lexington, Friday, burned the store of Innis & Sons, insured for \$1,000; the Lexington Opera-house, insured for \$10,500, and the office of the Adams Express Company, with their extensive stables on Broadway. The hardware store of W. J. Houlihan & Bro. was also damaged to the extent of \$5,000. The express goods were all taken out in time to prevent their destruction. The total loss will reach \$35,000 to \$40,000.

This silly tale is telegraphed from Eminent: James W. Pollard, a respected farmer of Henry county, has had a queer experience. While he and his wife were seated alone, before the fire, a bucket of water was lifted by unseen hands from a table, placed on the floor, and then upset. Mr. Pollard took the bucket to the well and refilled it. A second time an unseen force lifted the bucket and emptied its contents on the floor. The bucket was filled a third time, and again it was taken up, passed

between Mr. and Mrs. Pollard, stopped in the centre of the floor, and then upset. On another evening there was the same performance. The neighborhood is greatly excited over it.

GEO. O. BARNES.

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

FUTTEROURH, INDIA, Dec. 8th, 1885.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.] But how strange it is to have this all set forth on "The flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze!" Yet it is ever so. And must be so since Israel and Britain are identical. But to return to our "Union Jack," and its wonderful "maka up."

By laying St. George's cross over St. Andrew's we have the "Jack" of 1610-1801; the first being the date of the Union of England and Scotland, under the first King of Judah, who reigned over "all Israel," in the "Isles of the West." This was James 1st of England, formerly James VI of Scotland.

Remember, Queen Victoria—"our gracious Sovereign Lady"—gets her glorious pedigree via Scotland and Ireland, from "David the King," in Jerusalem. The British, Danish, Saxon, Norman monarchs, though Israelites, were not of Judah's royal tribe—in which the sceptre must be found, "till Shiloh comes," as certainly as the priesthood in Levi. Where will you get this among the "Jews"—so called.

They all with one accord, will tell you they are either of the tribe of Judah or Levi. But also! they wander without a sceptre or an altar—"fugitives and vagabonds" with a mark upon them, so plain that the "shew of their countenances" betrays them, wherever they roam. They have never been "lost" tribes, as far as full identification goes. They can not reign or perform the holy function of the priesthood, outside the "Holy City," and that lies waste in the hands of aliens. We must turn elsewhere, if God's word is to be vindicated, and the sceptre has not departed from Judah, nor a law given from between his feet. We must turn elsewhere if Jer. 33:17 26 and its three repeated promises to the Levites, he not an "idle word."

"Jeremiah" and the gentle "Tephil," sailing into Belfast bay B C. 580, alone solve the mystery—scout it who will. Thence is the royal line that is destined to rule the world are long; and earth and hell can not prevent it. Thence is the priesthood that has ministered at an altar—better than that on which the "blood of bulls and goats" flowed to tell of a Savior to come, and shall minister in all coming time, when the scion shall have ceased to revile, and there shall be no more a Canaanite in the house of the Lord." Amen! Even so; come Lord Jesus—Thou, the glorious King of David's time, and Priest "forever after the order of Melchizedek!"

But—returning to the "Union Jack"—so gloriously suggestive that I can not stick very closely to its mere "make up."

Now raise St. St. George's cross, and let St. Patrick's lie over St. Andrew's, and let the three form the "Union Jack from 1801-1885 and ad infinitum." This is the date that dear "old Ireland" came in. And now, this "three fold cord" is not easily broken"—as Mr. Purcell and Joseph Channing will find out sooner or later. The flag was called "Jack" by the sailors from the name Jacques, written on it in the reign of James—the first blue-blooded king of Judah's line, after the union. Now trace this, "Sailor-Jack."

French Jacques, Rajah "Jacob," Hebrew "Jacob," "Our Father Jacob" whose crossed arms—blessing the Ephraim, over whom it was to wave triumphantly for so many centuries—furnished the frame work of the grand old banner. "Long may it wave!" Don't think me untrue to the land of my birth. I am not. But God's word is dearer to me than all else. And in it, I see so plainly, what I want you, too, dear reader, to behold. For to discover it is to rejoice with a "joy unspeakable and full of glory." Believe me—nay, believe God—that in the coming "glory," these very fulfillments of this same word of prophecy, are to play a very prominent part. Happy they who learn betimes, to walk by the radiance of this "light—shining in a dark place, until the day star arises."

We are in the midst of exceptionally exciting times, just now. The daily telegrams from England—with Tory and Radical running a "neck and neck" race, for power, with all the tremendous issues on the result, that will make or mar the empire, the capture of Mandalay, without a blow, that lays the kingdom of Upper Burma at the mercy of the British Lion; and adds another province, larger than the State of New York, to the Anglo-Israel dominions; and the startling changes going on in Eastern Europe, that seem certain to involve the "Great Powers" in a terrific struggle for supremacy. The complication appears of unusual gravity, especially to those of us who think "the end" is now not far off. Beyond all

"One star of Hope, one star alone, Can fix the watcher's wandering eye," and that is the "bright appearing of the Lord," to mount His throne and bring in the reign of Peace.

Bro. Ingalls and wife returned on Saturday last and the Seelyes leave for Main porie this week, to occupy their new station.

We shall be sorry to say good bye to this lovely household. Bro. S. is the most fluent speaker in Hindostani I have ever heard. He speaks the language like a native.

We are all, at last, in charming health. The devil assailed us most vigorously and venomously, in turn, but the LORD proved stronger than he in the conflict. We had no cause to go further than faith in HIM and the use of his means—oil and prayer, and we never expect to be placed where these will not succeed. Blessed pharaco peal! If anyone likes quinine, jalap, "black draught," calomel and rhubarb better I will not quarrel. Only I beg leave to choose the "way of pleasantness," for myself. Every one to his liking. Ever in Jesus.

GEO. O. BARNES.

To The Public.

We have tried the credit business thoroughly and we don't like it. We think we know when we have enough of anything, and hence on and

After January 1

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - January 19, 1886

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1:00 P. M.
" South	1:00 A. M.
Expressman's " North	1:02 A. M.
" " South	2:00 A. M.

This time is calculated on standard time. Solar
measures about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books from Penny &
McAllister.

Watches and Jewelry repaired on short
notice and warranted by Penny & McAl-
ister.

Buy the Haas Hog Remedy, the original
and only genuine, from Penny & McAl-
ister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest
style. Rockford watches a specialty. Pen-
ny & McAllister.

PERSONAL.

-COL W. LARUE THOMAS, of Lexing-
ton, is in town.

-MRS SMITH IRWIN went to Lou-
isville yesterday.

-MRS M. M. HAYDEN has gone to
Texas to spend the winter with her sister.

-JUDGE OWSEY went to Louisville yes-
terday to be present at the sale of eight
hogsheads of his tobacco.

-MR. SIMON STRAUSS has arrived to
take the position of salesman with D. Kline.
Mr. Fred Jacob will return to Louisville

in a few days.

-MISS MAY FERGUSON, of Coeington,
and Mamie Alexander, of Minneapolis,
Minn., a winsome and pretty pair, are visit-
ing Miss Daisy Burnsides.

-J. M. JOHNSON, for Assessor, and
Georgia B. Cooper, for County Clerk, were
here yesterday and assured us that they
had the dead wood on the office to which
each aspires.

-DR. J. B. GRAHAM, who recently locat-
ed at Crab Orchard, for the practice of his
profession, escorted a trio of handsome ladies
to Stanford yesterday: Misses Mollie
Moyer, of Toledo, Ohio, and Mary and
Ezra Gormley, of Crab Orchard.

-MR. W. M. McCORMACK yesterday
telegraphed for his sister, Miss Patti, who
is in Texas, to come at once to the bedside
of their father, who is sinking very fast.
The disease is a brain trouble, but he is
conscious of what is passing around him.

LOCAL MATTERS.

RINK Thursday night.

"MIKADO" Friday night.

BUREAUX to day at Saverne Bros'.

T. R. WALTON's advertisement will in-
terest you.

EXCISEN weather strips for doors and
windows at McRoberts & Stagg's.

A STEED named Prewitt was lodged in
jail for stealing a hog from a man in the
East End.

A MARRIAGE is talked of here, that will
create somewhat of a sensation when con-
summated.

See our line of plows before buying. The
biggest stock, best brands and cheaper than
anybody. Bright & Metcalfe.

HAYDEN & LYTHE will have their last
auction Saturday at 10 o'clock. It will be
your only opportunity to get goods at your
own price.

A THAW and a rain Friday and Sat-
urday took off most of the snow. Sunday
and yesterday were colder with the pros-
pect for more snow.

I HAVE NO baker now, but will furnish
my customers with fresh bread and rolls
from Louisville. J. T. Harris, opposite
Col. W. G. Welch's.

THE RINK will be open Thursday night
this week in order to glee the Opera House
to the Leland Opera Company Friday
night, when the great operatic success "Mi-
kado" will be presented.

MR. H. J. DARST is convinced that ad-
vertising pays. A two-line notice that he
had bag for sale caused him to dispose of 8
loads since its appearance. He delivered
it at 65 cents, but thinks of raising the
price.

THE bridge over Logan's creek at Row-
land came very near being crushed by an
ice gorge. Two engines were kept con-
stantly on it to hold it down, and a large
force of hands spent several days in reliev-
ing it of the great pressure of ice.

RAILROADS ought to be held to a stricter
accountability in handling stock during a
cold snap. The Cincinnati Southern side-
tracked a car of fine mules far away from
food and water, and allowed it to remain
there four days. The consequence was that
a number of the mules weakened by star-
vation succumbed to the cold and froze to
death.

THE Creamery Company shipped 2,700
pounds of butter to a commission merchant
in Louisville a short time ago and have re-
ceived information from him that it is ut-
terly unsaleable in that market for table pur-
pose. He also says that the butter of ev-
ery creamery in Kentucky has been spoiled
by the "experts" put in charge by Brent &
Co., both in manufacture and in packing.
Had the butter been in the proper condition
it would have readily brought 35
cents, as it is it will hardly bring 15 cents.

The man Hubbard, employed here, and
who skipped between two days, proved
himself to be a rascal, utterly incompetent
for the business. A prosecution awaits
him if he ever shows up in this section.

The whole thing from beginning to end has
been a costly one for the stockholders, who
will not soon be caught by the pretty rep-
resentations of a plausible yankee.

RINK Thursday night, "Mikado" Friday
night.

NEW Buckwheat Flour - New Kraut -
and a fine line of canned goods at A. A.
Warren's "Model grocery."

FOR SALE - One bed room set, wardrobe
and room furniture. Going West. En-
quire of F. J. Corran.

I AM opening the largest and best as-
sorted line of wall paper ever brought to
Stanford. Call and see it. E. K. Wee-
ren.

LOOK AT THIS. - 15 lbs. best Granulated
Sugar \$1, 8 lbs. best package Coffee \$1.
All other goods lower than the lowest.
Bright & Metcalfe.

Two of our candidates seem likely to
have a walk-over: James P. Ballay for
Circuit Clerk and T. D. Newland for
Sheriff. The compliment of a unanimous
nomination could not be more worthy he-
stowed.

FRIDAY NIGHT. - Owing to the derange-
ment in dates caused by the cold spell, the
Mikado Company writes that it can not ar-
rive till Friday night, Jan. 22, one night
later than advertised. It will be here dead
sure that night.

THE stock-holders in the City National
Bank of Austin, Texas, more than half of
whose capital is held here, were delighted
yesterday to receive checks for a semi-an-
nual dividend of 6 per cent. from Mr. M. C.
Miller, the Cashier.

"WINN" ALCORN writes to Capt. Rich-
ards: "Don't fail to see 'Mikado' when it
comes to your town. Take Miss Rose and
you both will enjoy it. Best show on
wheels. All who did not attend at Dan-
ville are cursing themselves for it."

NOTICE - All persons indebted to Edmiston
& Owsley must settle with J. M. Phillips
by January 20th. If not we will col-
lect by law. We have given you since Au-
gust 22d and we think this time enough.
We mean exactly what we say. Edmiston
& Owsley.

THE MIKADO. - This Japanese suc-
cess has had a huge run here, having fairly
jumped into popular favor. The little
maid, "Yum-Yum," as played by Miss Lillian
Lawrence, is an attractive character,
sure to captivate the male portion of the
audience. Mr. James F. Kearney, as "Ko-
Ko," the Lord High Executioner, made a
tremendous hit, and Mr. George A. Crump,
the Mikado himself, does that character
proud and adds much interest to the last
act. The company is a good one and de-
serve, because of merit, the excellent busi-
ness to which it is playing - [West Virgin-
ia Journal].

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

SPEAKING. - Beginning yesterday at
Somerset, Messrs. J. S. Van Winkle and J. W.
Alcorn, candidates for Circuit Judge, and
R. C. Warren and O. H. Waddle, can-
didates for Commonwealth's Attorney, have
arranged the following list of ap-
pointments for speaking: Tunnel City, to-
day; Hustonville, Jan. 22d; Monticello,
23d; Parmerville, 24th; Black's School
House, 25th; Mill Springs, 29th; Bronston, 30;
Stanford, Feb. 1; Brodhead, 2; Lexington,
3; Wildie, 4; Crab Orchard, 5; Bryantville,
6; Woodstock, 9; Grundy, 10; Middleburg,
12; Alston's Store, 13; Danville, 15; Shelby
City, 16; at night; Parksville, 19; Perry
ville, 20; Danville, 21; Ceeleboro, 26 and
Jamestown, 27. Hour of speaking 1 p. m.,
except at Shelby City.

THE SIGMAN CASE. - We have received
a copy of the Trenton, Mo., Star, which
contains letters from P. P. Hallard, of Mad-
ison, R. D. Cook, of Rockcastle, and a citizen
of Mt. Vernon. The first calls upon
the Missouri friends of Sigman to assist
him all they can; Cook says that young
Higginbotham had shined a Union soldier
and was hallooing for Jeff Davis, when
some words passed between Sigman and him.
Mr. H. H. Drew a club to strike Sig-
man, when he fired at him wounding him
so that he died a few days. The citizen
says that Higginbotham and the soldier
had a row at a house of ill fame; that H.
shot at him and that when he ran to where
Sigman was, the latter finished him with
a pistol and told him to defend himself.
Just as Higginbotham halted in front of
the house Sigman was in and saw him be-
fired first, according to one report, the other
that he tried to shoot, but Sigman got
the drop on him. We give these extracts
so that the prosecution may know the line
that the defense will take as well as for the
sake of fair play.

RELIGIOUS.

-The Brandenburg revival, in which
Rev. S. X. Hall, of Louisville, assisted,
closed with seventy conversions.

-Last year there were seen con-
cessions to each preacher in America, and new-
enty converts to every missionary in Asia.

-The membership of the two Christian
churches of Lexington now number 1,292
and steps are being taken to build an edifice
for a third congregation.

-A protracted meeting began at the
Presbyterian church Sunday and will con-
tinue till further notice. Evangelist J. M.
Evans and Brother Joe Hopper will assist
the pastor and great good is expected to re-
sult.

-The preachers and presiding elders of
the Louisville Conference receive an aver-
age annual salary of \$374.41. The mem-
bership of the Conference is 34,223; the av-
erage amount given by each member is
\$1.20.

-The funeral of Eld. W. I. Fowler at
Lancaster Friday was very largely attended,
a number going from here to pay the
last tribute of respect to his memory. Eld.
John Shouse preached the discourse from
2 Tim. 1:12 and was assisted in the services
by Rev. Mr. Goodloe of the Presbyterian
church, and Eld. Milton Elliott, of Kirk-
ville. The church of which he was pastor
every generously paid his salary in full dur-
ing the long months of his confinement and
ministered in every way to his comfort.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

Hay for sale. Apply to H. J. Darst,
Stanford.

Dogs killed 6 or 8 sheep for J. E.
Bruce Friday night.

-Mr. Job Jones lost 20 sheep and 30
chickens by the blizzard.

-W. H. Miller sold to Newt. Smith 150
acres of Green River land for \$550.

FOR SALE. - 31 head 3 year-old mules.
J. T. Adams, Camp Dick Robinson, Gar-
rard.

A total of 206,141 cattle, alive and an-
dressed beef, were sent abroad last year
from American ports.

There is absolutely nothing doing in
stock in this section. We have not heard of
a sale for more than a week.

-Joe Swigert bought from Tom Moore
his racing filly, Bonita Blue, three years
old, by Great Tom, for \$2,800.

A flock of sheep belonging to J. D.
Gray, froze together in Clark county, and
had to be chopped apart with a corn knife.

Sunday's stock quotations at the Cin-
cinnati yards shows cattle at 2 to 5½; hogs
3 to 4½ and sheep 2½ to 3½ extra weathers
4½ to 4¾.

California probably beats the world in
the size of its potatoes. Two of the pink-
eye variety grown there last season weighed
respectively 13½ and 10½ pounds. About
five such tubers would fill the requirements
of a legal bushel.

The stock and tobacco barns of Mrs.
Sallie Overton, in Shelby county, burned
Saturday night with 50 head of cattle, nine
horses, all the farm implements and
providence. The cribes were filled with sev-
eral hundred barrels of corn.

DANVILLE COURTHOUSE.

About 250 cattle on market; very few sold. Seemed to be very
little demand for them. One bunch of 30
head of 1,200 pound cattle ran to \$4.15 and
were withdrawn. A few mules, but none
sold. No horses offered. Crowd rather
small and business dull.

-F. P. Jones, of this county, sold 10
Ben F. Spalding, of Lincoln county, last
Tuesday, 20 head of mare male colts from
an extra lot at \$95.50 per head. Isaac W.
Terhune sold Wednesday 700 barrels of
corn to W. P. Harvey at \$2 with the advan-
tage of a rise; the corn to be delivered the
first of May. - [Harradale Democrat].

Squire J. D. Dueall sold to Geo. Beck-
er 26 nice fat cattle at 4 cents. T. J. De-
laney bought 25 sheep, weight 180 pounds,
at 3½ cents. John Goff bought of George
Becker 60 head of 1,200 pound feeding cattle
at 5 cents. Elijah Moore & Son and
Mack Evans sold to same a car load of 1,-
300-pound cattle at 4½ cents. - [Winchester
Democrat].

SALE OF BANK STOCK.

I must offer your taxes now. Indulgence can no
longer be given. I do not wish to resort to the
disagreeable duty of levying for them, so oblige me
and save yourself costs by settling at once.

J. N. KENEFFEE,
Sheriff Lincoln County.

WHISKY FOR SALE.

Hundred and Twenty-Five Barrels.
Made by W. M. Ball, one, two and three years
old. Apply at once to

J. A. LYTHE, Adm'r.

SALE OF BANK STOCK.

I will offer at public sale before the court-house
door in Stanford, on MONDAY, FEB. 1st, 1886,
county court day, 15 Shares of Stock in the Farmers
National Bank of Stanford. The sale will be
made at 11 o'clock A.M. J. A. LYTHE,
Administrator of W. M. Ball, dec'd.

OPERA HOUSE,

STANFORD,

W. P. WALTON, Manager.

The Greatest Attraction yet offered to the public.

One night only.

Friday, January 22nd.

THE LELAND OPERA CO.

In the latest and best of Gilbert & Sullivan's
operas.

The Mikado.

Miss Lillian Lawrence as the Little Japanese
Maids, Yum Yum, supported by a superior com-
pany of Artists.

Popular prices - 75 and 50 cents. Reserved seats
now on sale at McRoberts & Stagg's.

THE LATEST!

